

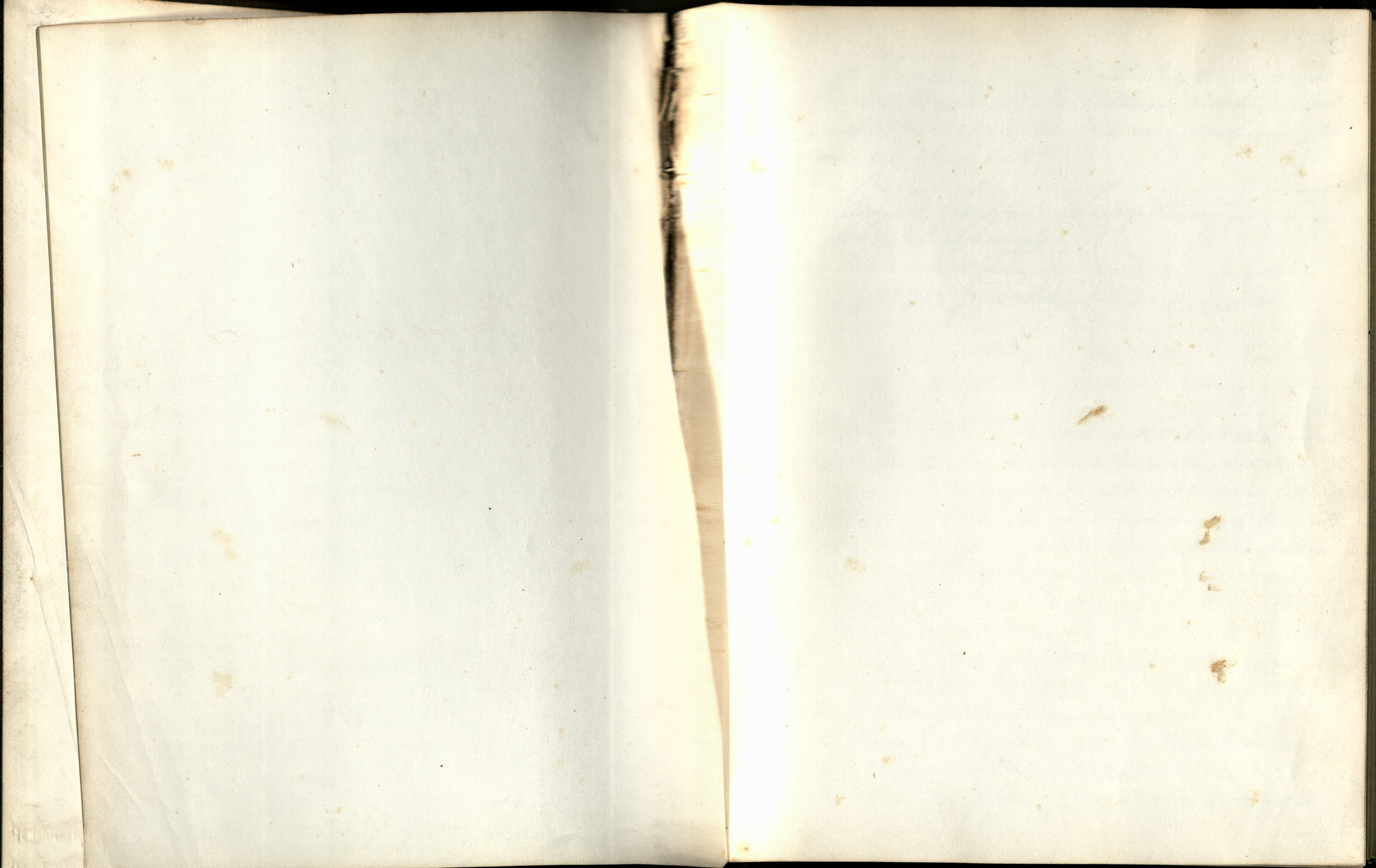
YACHT KATE.

JOURNAL 1868.

YD
CP V2Portland -
1868 - 1877

Portland Yacht Club

This journal was presented to the
Yacht Kate by Alex Parsons M.D.
July 2nd 1868



3
Grand Regatta of the Portland Yacht Fleet
June 11th 1868. the following composed the
crew of the "Kate"

Geo W. Leighton	Captain	
Chas. Richards		
E. O. Cole		
J. H. Fitzgerald		Crew
W. E. Short		
E. W. Conley		
T. K. Jones		

The yacht Kate started at 11 O'clock 12½ minutes
wind light from S.E. passed Brimstone Ledge Buoy
at 9 minutes of 12, rounded Swao I. at 20 minutes of 1.
Staro I. Buoy at 1. 23, after which wind died out to almost
a flat calm when off Eagle I. between which and Mark I.
it was a dead calm, outside was a head wind very light,
on passing Small Pt. in the evening the Commodore
signaled us by rockets, and on running in to Bald head
we found the Ray, Spy, & Clarence when we came to and
anchored at 9 P.M. Next morning started for east about
7 A.M. the other yachts being already gone, finding it
thick & blowing strong from N.E. the Kate being over
ballasted the crew considered it best to put into Small
Pt. harbor where we anchored near Mill Point about 8 A.M.

inside of which we found the Laurel who arrived at 11 on the previous evening, during the day the Kate's crew visited the site of ancient Augusta in the year 1717 and the ruins of an old fort near by, in the afternoon three of the crew explored the long cove runs down Small Pt. to Goosebury I. coming back to mouth of cove we found two stores in one of which was the P. C. also a School house all of which bore marks of antiquity, about dark we hauled into the cove for the night, at 5 next A.M. started away wind N.W. light, then calm, passed Small Pt. about 6.20 A.M. with full breeze, on reaching Fox I. were becalmed, at 25 min of 8 caught a light breeze which took us to mouth of Kennebec there being a head wind & ebb tide we were unable ~~to~~ get in while lying off & on the Ray came along & meeting no better success than we did filled away for Portland, after flapping around outside of Sequin in a calm for some time we found that the fleet were coming out of the river when took a S.W. wind & steered for Small Pt. which we had passed & got some over half way to Jagish when we put back for fleet who were then near Small Pt. then run for Harpswell where we anchored for the night, and made music for inhabitants by a heavy cannonading & repeated discharges of rockets of various colored fires, the next A.M. at 7 1/2 A.M. the Kate having been relieved of her over burthen of ballast started with the fleet (or rather after them being last to start) for Jewells I. getting there first, much to the surprise of the rest who judging by what she had been doing thought

thought naturally enough that she was a dull sailer also making the stretch on one tack which the rest did not, at Jewells I. we had a general clam bake & good time — it may be well to remark in passing that our champion Chowder eater who during the trip had greatly abated his appetite in consequence of some difference of opinion with old Neptune now began to recover it in all its natural vigor, much to the chagrin of a certain other individual who prompted by heretofore ungratified spirit of rivalry took inglorious pleasure in the champion's evident inability to do his little justice — Toward the latter part of the P.M. the fleet started for rendezvous at House the arriving first next the Sparkle next the Kate within 6 minutes of the Sparkle, getting in line we next started for custom house wharf, the Nettle & Sparkle first arriving next Ella next Kate close to the Ella's stern —

Thus ended our first expedition in a yacht fleet from Portland harbour affording great gratification to all concerned —

T. K. J.

Aug 3.25

Excursion to Sturdivants Island June 28
 C. O. Cole W. E. Short
 Alex. Parsons T. K. Jones
 Elisha Conley Ann Millett
 Bith C. G. Richards

Portland

Started about 9 o'clock had a pleasant
 run, dug clams made a good clam fry
 and got home about 7 o'clock

R

Ass. 234

July 4 1868

On the Gloria fourth in the afternoon we took
 a sail as far down as Jebig. light wind
 warm and pleasant ran up by Peak's
 Round House took a stiff breeze and came
 home quite cooled off

R

Excursion July 5th 1868

Dr Parsons J. Y. Hodgson
 W. E. Short Ann Millett
 T. K. Jones E. Conley
 C. O. Cole C. G. Richards
 G. W. Leighton.

Got off about 9.30 had light wind
 all the forenoon, in company with the Sparkle
 off Hog Island till noon when we squared
 away for Sturdivants I., we started for
 Comers I. but not having wind
 enough concluded not to run so far
 to the leeward, while we were becalmed
 P. Leighton and J. Hodgson pulled the small
 boat down to the point of hog I and
 caught some crabs, with which
 we made a good chowder under the
 direction of Prof. Cole. Started for
 home a little past five and there not
 being any wind the prospect of getting home
 before 12 was slight, Joe H being the
 most anxious took the tender behind before
 and in 1/2 hour pulled us into a N.W. wind
 which pushed us home in a little more than an hour
 The then has been 97 in the shade

Ass. 25

July 18 1868

Yacht Kate went to Bath and was gone ten days, private party in charge of Joe Edwards as skipper. They had a good time, rather foggy. Started from Mackinac Cove and in 1 hour and 5 minutes were off Small Point. Joe swears it is a good 'seven mile' and that the tender showed her keel the whole of it all the way and the bow of the yacht invisible for water.

Excursion to Cousens Island
Aug 2 1868

C. Bouley
Steve Patten ✓
Joe Hodgson
Geo Lighton
Frank Brackett
C. O. Cole
Geo Dyer
Joe Edwards jr ✓

C. A. Swett
Frank Allen
"Lou Mullett ✓
Geo Holden ✓
Geo Randall
C. H. Richards
Joe Edwards

We started soon after 9. light wind from the west and one of the finest days of the season. This being the third time we had started for Cousens Island we were to go if it took a leg. Pirate was heard to mention the word Clapboard but other than this there was perfect unity of purpose and we arrived about 12.30 had a good fish dinner under the direction of Prof Cole. Moved a huge boulder weighing 2500 tons from a spot where it had stood millions of years into the drink started at 3 still breeze got home about 6-

Excursion to Jewell's Island

Aug 8th 1868

The party consisting of Messrs

Chas Ingalls	C Conley
Don Millett	Rich
Lee Dyer	Jack Holden
Joe Burnham	Steve Patten
Al Darr	W E Short
Frank Allen	C O Cole
C Richards	Joe Cleaved. skipper

Started for Jewell's Island at 6.15
 sailed out thru Humber's Sound and arrived
 at the Island between 8 & 9 it began to
 rain after we had anchored, but we pitched
 the tent and all but four slept ashore
 foggy next forenoon bright afternoon
 had a good time and started for
 home with a stiff breeze from South
 passed thru Duckers Sound found the
 "Sparkle" becalmed. both took a breeze
 and from Squam I to Cow I the Sparkle
 tried to pass us but couldn't, when
 he bore away and ranged ahead, leading
 us up to the city a short distance, arriving
 at 6 o'clock

Excursion to Littlejohn Island

August 15 1868

The party consisted of the following

George Holden	T. H. Jones,
C. O. Cole,	Geo. Dyer
W. E. Short	Horace Ladd
A. M. Millett	C. G. Richards
	Joe

We left the wharf at 5.45 with the
 wind S.W. light, ran down as far as
 Clapboard when the wind lulled, Lieut
 Cole suggested the idea of going in to the
 island for the night, which we did
 got supper aboard, had a smoke, five
 of the party went ashore and pitched the tent
 and slept ashore, it having breezed up with
 very appearance of continuing all night, four
 of us remained aboard, during the night it
 blowed quite a little gale, and C. G. felt
 a little anxious as we had only a small
 anchor, the boy named skipper having in some
 way lost our heavy one off Saco river. It is
 my opinion that he is a C.C. about 1 it rained
 and the wind went down, in the morning
 we caught some eunners. Holden succeeding
 in securing some things which resembled horn
 trout and your truly catching some fine fish

But not to mortify "Jack" too much hooked a Skulpin at the termination of the sport. We got under weigh and started for Cousens Island. Millitt swearing and growling because the wind had gone down, but we took a rather a regular screamer. as even Joe admitted that it was a good breeze, we had to buy a little, we passed to the leeward of Cousens (having intended to stop on the N.W. side) and ran along till we came to smooth water which brought us to Littlepinnis, had a fine breakfast. Holden in the meantime skinning the Cumers which C.G. caught and scraping the jelly wags or something which he had secured in some manner, took a walk around the island, and pronounced it one of the most beautiful of the group its proximity with Cousens with a narrow strip of water between and abounding in pretty little coves makes it a most charming spot. had a tip top dinner of fried Cumers &c done in the Lieut's best style, and started for home with a good breeze and a fair wind, arriving at 5.30 in 1 1/2 hours, the day was fine and the party agreed that it was the nicest little time of the season.

Excursion to Mowher Island

August 24 1868

The following persons composed the party

Low Millett

T K Jones

C G Richards

"Jack" Holden

C. O. Cole

Geo Dyer & Joe

This was intended to have been a grand party but the "Pendleton" being here and 6 bands and rows of treches rockets &c a portion of them were seduced into staying at home, consequently the number was small of those who went, however they were of the right stuff, all true blue and everything went like the clock, we got off about six o'clock P.M. wind light from S. ran as far as Clapboard. Cole at Mast head looking at the bottom, it being very low tides, ran over the shoal off the point, and drop't anchor, 1/4 mile or more from the shore, to be away from Mosquitoes had a good supper, on the table, which was used for the first time, voted it a good institution, went on deck, had a smoke, and saw the light from

the Democratic gun, it took the sound 27 seconds to reach us, had a quiet game of Carhre, and turned in, in morning got breakfast, and started, with very light wind or as Joe expressed it "heavy calms and variables" took a breeze S.E. ran to lower end of Morhen came to anchor in Cove, and had dinner of fried Cummers, beans &c, we had some Giles's Ale stout, which Sam swore was sour nor could the earnest protestations of Jack or any member of the party convince him that "hot damn stuff" was not sour, after a good dinner, we rambled round the Island, (viewed Freeport, and after considerable disclaiming located Lane's Island, (the scene of two expeditions in the famous Yacht Crescent, when we went armed with picks, hoes, and shovels, to dig for Indian remains, which doubtless remain there as we didn't see 'em), started west and obtained a fine view of Little Morhen and Yarmouth, just reluctantly passed thro the woods, halted once to cool off and so, got aboard Cole and I went with the "stuff" and Joe, told Joe

to go ashore for the rest of the boys he said "God Damn" in a vehement manner, jumped into the boat, and pulled his Oar out, started with a fine breeze from S, until ahead of Mackey's when it calmed down, and with alternate calms and wind, got up at ten, all satisfied and no growling, when becalmed off Jebig bar it was suggested by goggles that we go ashore, but seeing a breeze ahead, we towed her into it and the determination to reach the point we started for, was rewarded by a good wind which Sam brought us there, Coley's ideas seemed to be rather elevated for he remained at the mast head nearly all the forenoon, gazing down and around, with evident pity for us from rights below, during the day we reasoned together, numerous, and altho Joe was in bare feet part of the day, he did not see his feet on the table, nor near the B Oar nor close to Capt Chase's face, we have voted him a Thatchlot hand to beat

Excursion to Parkers Point

August 29 1868

Gen S Barston
 E. J. Conley
 P R Jones
 A. M. Mullett
 C. S. Richards

Stephen Patten
 Geo Holden
 C. O. Cole
 Geo W Lighton
 Joe Edwards

Left the wharf at a little past six, with the wind S.W. moderate. held the breeze all the way down, except a lull off Clapboard, made fast to the mooring off Purcell's Cann house, (the spot where rode the "Crescent" on the fearful night - when she "went thru Cornucopia, and part Leguin" (vide Tobey) who oft enquired what in H - made it blow so) The night very fine the full moon gazing peacefully down from an unclouded sky, with nothing to disturb the solemn stillness but an occasional burst of song from the glad lips of the singers down below!?

After a smoke, had a few games of Euchre with the two beaten, leave, and all turned in about 10.30 woke early fine day, ashore cooked some good Sirloin steak, Holden took a few chips off the pile which did not

belong to the man, but to another man, and after a good meal, went ashore for a walk down to the "Point", the grass being wet some of the party proceeded with fear and trembling, and one or two gave up and returned to the Yacht, the rest kept on and while passing thro the grounds of a Capt Drinkwater who lives in a square yellow house dated 1791 stopped to pick a few berries, pretty soon the old grey headed 'cuss' came, and ordered them off into the Highway or he would have them all arrested, his remarks were quite forcible and to the point, but the boys kept cool and continued, went to the point - Cooled off, got back at 12 cooked a fish Chowder and amid the delicate perfume of mangled frogs ate a hearty meal Jack to ease his conscience took back what few chips were not used and with lighter hearts the heavier bellies got under way at 3 and after a pleasant sail with light winds arrived home at 6.45 Rowing her into the dock, on the way up Barston started a subscription to get Joe's feet washed especially the big toes, but from the delicacy of the subject it fell thro, thus having rolled into the past another bright day and well have we enjoyed it R

Excursion to Harpwell ^(Potts's Point at wharf)
 The party consisting of the following,

Ed Swett
 Steve Patten
 W. E. Short
 Geo. Holden

Geo. S. Barstow
 E. S. Conley
 A. M. Millett
 J. K. Jones
 C. B. Richards & Joe

Started a little past six, light breeze S.W.
 clear and pleasant, got breakfast aboard
 and came to anchor in "Chandler's Cove"
 played a game of Euchre, and most of them
 turned in. It becoming rather warm and
 "perfume from an unseen censer" becoming a
 little thick, and an old roll of the sea running
 in, a portion of the crew mutinied and taking
 their luggage on deck, were about to seize the
 stores and set sail for Jewell's Island, in
 the tender, when the sudden appearance on
 deck of the "Captain" caused the four
 conspirators to pause and confer together; after
 some inaudible conversation among themselves
 it was proposed, rather than split the
 party, to get underway, which was accordingly
 done, the principal rebels soon retired to their
 bunks and were seen no more till morning
 leaving those on deck who could enjoy the
 delightful sail, with a full moon, clear sky

and gentle breeze, we found the sparkle
 in the harbour, and after making everything
 snug, turned in, Jones' hammock while slung
 in the cabin, having given way suddenly, he
 deemed it prudent to transfer it to the boom
 on deck, and rested in peace, Patten got
 under a sail on deck, and snored it
 out on that line, the long individual, with
 a headache, and, considerable "sweaty" got
 into our bunk, and we took the floor and
 soon forgot all, Jack's equanimity having
 been disturbed, he wandered round like
 some weird spirit, restless and forlorn,
 and the first seen of him, was on the
 beach at daylight - digging clams, how
 long he had been there, no one knew. After

After considerable heavy waiting, and
 a remarkable display of ignorance in regard
 to the first principles of the culinary art, it
 was finally arranged, and we had breakfast
 got underway, and ran for ^{wharf} Ash Cove ^{ignoring Potts's Point}
 delightful day, gentle breezes, and an
 abundance of Lager Beer, found the
 Ethel, and the Thron and soon the Whiper
 came in, went ashore, paid and received
 visits, and after a chowder (made by Joe)
 started at three for home, at 4.30 in
 Hog Island roads becalmed, at 8. at wharf
 R

Sept 13, 1868.

At about two o'clock we, that is Jones, Holden, Hogsden & I, ~~tried~~ myself got on board, and after a little skiffing pulling got off the mud, and with a very light breeze from the S. E. we beat out as far as the buoy off Bangs Island Point, where meeting with the strong tide, we put about for home, and by the help of the oars got up to the wharf at half past six. We intended to have gone to Diamond Cove, but it was so stormy that we did not venture, and as there was a grand Democratic and Republican Procession, with Kilburn's Band, thought we would stay ashore and see the sights.

Sept 20 1868

Jones, Holden & Richards were the only ones who came to time for this trip. we got aboard at 5.30 and started to wrap out of the dock, and in attempting to pass a scho got on the bed ~~and~~ hard and fast, ascertained that we should not float before 9, we concluded to make the best of it, and went below, made a fire, got supper, and smoked and read, untill she floated, which was not till half past nine in the meantime it had thickened up, the sky being obscured by heavy masses of dark clouds, and a raw wind blowing.

It being so late and dark we deemed it prudent to haul to the end of the wharf and wait till morning. Made everything fast, and went below where a bright light and cheerful fire welcomed us to calm enjoyment, the writer of this being sick and having been on a mixed train on the S. F. the night ^{before} turned in early, soon all was quiet and we "slept till morn" At 5.30 got underway with a light breeze from S, sky a little cloudy and pointed for "Mackerel Cove" after passing Hog Island the breeze increased, and

we bowled along gaily, rounded Squam I. the breeze "accumulating" and as is generally the case found it rough going through, but this time there was a heavy short sea on which caused her to "labor heavily" we put her nose under several times, till after passing Deer Point; we shipped a tremendous sea which swept everything movable from the decks, we had just concluded to search for calmer seas, when Jack who had been below, investigating the bean pot, rushed on deck, and shouted that the stove had capsized, the cabin on fire and he desired the loan of a bucket of water, the rest of us being busy "going about" and there being plenty of water quite near Jack soon got a pailful and disappeared down the companion way. Soon a cloud of steam, ashes and smoke rushed out and in the middle of it Jack, after more water, which soon put it out.

We were soon in smoother water, and could calmly survey the scene around us and things looked slightly mixed, every rope that could, had got overboard and was streaming away out behind, the jib in going about had flapped the hooks out and the sheets overboard, with j. & H forward

about to fix it, the cabin floor covered with water, ashes, coal &c the wind blowing and the sea roaring, all formed a scene not soon to be forgotten. We soon got things tidy again, and after a quick run anchored off Indian Cove H. I. caught some cunners, got dinner when it began to rain, after dinner we smoked, read, and slept till half past four, when the storm, increasing we put a reef in the mainsail and started in a glorious shower, it blowing fresh and the tide running out we shaped our course direct for the wharf and came along very nicely till we neared the mouth of the harbour, when we found that the search for the "North West passage" was not a circumstance compared with the prospect of "getting thro" the fleet of 750 sail of fishing vessels which were stretched from the backwater to the docks in an almost compact mass, we had just concluded to make a wedge of ourselves and enter, when the jib halysar sheet blocks gave out, after trying to work her under mainsail, stood away into the Sparkle's dock, and passing over the bow line of a large sch. how, we never knew, made fast to it and repaired the jib, some hints about anchoring were heard about this time, and it was thought

we might run in to the wharf, but on finding
 the jib all right, we swung it on to her
 and started furiously for a fisherman a
 few rods distant, a large crowd on the wharf
 viewing the operation, as our bowsprit was about
 grazing the eyebrows of this ancient fisherman
 we went about, and after losing a boat hook
 and an oar or two which however we recovered
 again, we reached our dock fluking more the
 worse, (if we may except a rub on the arm
 which Jack suffered from the bow line
 slipping off the bitts when she rolled,
 which for a short time rendered him
 unfit for duty,) and made her fast
 in a pelting rain, the wind, which by
 the way was the line gale, fairly
 screaming with apparent delight at
 our condition, every one on board did
 his part well, and the boat behaved
 nobly, but how we ever came thro' those
 750 vessels with head wind and tide
 will always remain a mystery Q

Excursion to Jewell's Island

Sept 26 1868

Geo. Holden
 Thos K Jones

E. M. Patten
 Chas G Richards

Left the wharf at 4.30 P. M. Saturday, and
 got down to Jewell's Island by daylight, found
 the "Ethel" there, passed her and came to
 anchor just below the ladder, got supper of salt
 potatoes and steak, we cooked a pot full of
 the potatoes and after they were well done,
 Jack was handed the pot and requested to
 throw the water overboard, which he did and
 the potatoes with it, managed to save two as they
 went rattling out which we devoured with all the
 more gusto, had a good supper, and after smoking
 played a few games of "High, Low, Jack" Holden
 Patten and Richards, having been beaten several
 times Jack became disgusted and gave it up
 and after trying till 12 o'clock to stay the luck
 of Ned and get a game in edgeways we also
 quit, and all turned in, In the morning we
 got up and found it raining very lovely, which
 it continued to do all day long wind N. E. got
 breakfast, went ashore to see Capt Chas. Jones
 keeping ship, H. boarded a pinky and captured

some fresh mackerel, which we cooked for dinner. passed the day in reading, with a good coal fire, inside and let the elements "bile", had a black square shouldered fellow for presiding genius to whom we paid our respects occasionally, not allowing the moisture without to exceed that within to any considerable degree, the aforesaid was a passenger on a Coal schooner, at three we weighed anchor, beat out of the harbour and with a fair wind reached the dock at 4.30

Excursion to Diamond Cove
Oct 5 1868

Wm E Short
Rufus Eaton
Master Chas Holden

A M Millett
Geo Holden
C G Richards

We got away at 5.30 wind very light from S. at end of wharf discovered we had no water hose to, went and got some, H. and Son being the patriotic ones on the occasion

Started again with hardly a breath of wind, drifting along, got supper "Lore" being the most hungry, fired up, set the table, but could not find the butter, all searched, and swore when Shorty discovered it under a biscuit, the Moon was shining in her glorious fulness, with a clear sky and when we were abreast of York's wharf in the "roads" took a gentle breeze which in a short time wafted us into Diamond Cove, made everything snug and turned in about 10. Up in the morning, clear and bright, got breakfast, caught 92 cunnies, some of whom "felt so good with their backs off", got underway and started for Harpswell wind light got there at 1. had dinner, pointed for Jewell's Island, good breeze, little rough, went ashore on

to show Eaton the Islands, straggled round ^{for} an hour, went aboard to start for home hoisted sail, low tide, thought she would wear round, but she did not - the water didn't seem to be deep enough for our purpose, so she stopped going, we tried in vain to haul her off but all to no purpose tide running out so fast soon left her high and dry excepting a portion of her bow and keel, dropped an anchor in the harbour, another on shore behind a rock, and guyed her so she would not "heel". Mr and Geo went up to Chanc's got some eggs and milk, and as the prospect of our floating was four hours distant, made the best of circumstances, and got supper of fried eggs and coffee, at 9.30 she floated, put a reef in the sail and with a good moon shining started for home via Hawsey's Sound, found it quite rough, and after passing the point of Crotch Island, the heavy sea and strong tide, carried us so fast to leeward that we only made Obed's rock, being near enough to the breakers went about and after standing seaward concluded to go for White Head, while on this tack, with the sea breaking over us, Lou standing by the mast and occasionally jumping into the air to let the water pass, which

however did not prevent his getting wet up to his knees, the young Holden being asleep below, the cry arose that the stove was over, it being full of live coals, a punn was made for a bucket and soon it was out, and the stove righted and the boy who had been thrown off the seat and mixed up with the stove rescued, we went about for the home stretch; in about an hour we were inside of White Head and in smooth water which was quite a relief, found the wind light, inside, and reached our dock at 12.30 feeling that we had added to our list of experiences, and that everything had come out all right in the end.

It does not often fall to the lot of those who go down to the Islands in ships to have crowded in a day such a variety as we have experienced, and such a "course of human events" would hardly be sought for pleasure,

Excursion to Mackey's Island

Oct 11 1868

John A. Lidback
 William Hoggson
 W. W. Davis
 C. W. Conley

J. J. Hodgson
 H. P. Turner
 Geo. H. Holden
 C. S. Richards

This party started a little before 1 1/2 o'clock with a light breeze S. and after a short run anchored off the Island, went ashore, and while Toby & Jack dug the clams, others made a fire, and soon the clams were in the pan under the skilful supervision of Prof Turner who knows how to do the thing up brown. We made a raid on the house, and secured a loaf of bread and some milk for the coffee which by the way was very fine, as well as the clams. The clouds which had looked like rain, began to break, and the sun came out, and after a smoke, we packed up and started, with a good breeze, for home, arriving at the wharf at 4.30 all expressing themselves pleased with the trip, which was all the more enjoyable from the important manner in which it was started.

R

Clamming Expedition Nov 13 1868

Toby Davis Geo. Holden
 Charles B. Richards

Started three o'clock Friday afternoon Nov 13 anchored off Mill Creek, Toby and Jack, took the clam hooks and started for shore over Muscle beds, and succeeded in getting some clams out of the first water, one reason for which was that the clam forks were just made under the eye of Jack and they were unimpaired to the business. However about dark we got on board with 1/2 a bushel of 'em, and after getting them ready to fry made sail and started for home. No wind, rowed a little, and sailed a little and then we rowed a good deal and got home about half past one, having on the way up cooked the clams and witnessed the Meteoric Shower.

Grand Fall Harbour
Nov 14-15 & 16

Frank Aborn T R Jones
Chas G Richards

No three and no more. started from the wharf at half past three Saturday afternoon, having waited an hour for Holden, who found it impossible to be there. Much to our regret and with the wind N. sailed down the bay with no visible purpose but to go somewhere, it being Saturday afternoon all the sloops and a few schs who do business in these waters some 12 or 15 of them, were on their way home to spend the Sabbath, and owing to something or other we sailed past them all, having a neck and neck race with a big sloop carrying a gaff topsail a good fresh breeze blowing. we kept side by side almost touching for a long distance till we bore up for Chandler's Cove where we spent the night. In the morning the weather continuing fine we weighed anchor for the Potters and Mackerel Cove had a fair breeze from N.N.E. and

soon were rounding the buoy off Thimpeaf. We spoke a sch going thro. and the morning sun shining directly in our faces so we could not see the buoys and not knowing their exact location we requested permission to follow him, "ser he" Come along and along we went; we went about once or twice in Harpswell Cove so as to be a long ways behind him but we gained on him so rapidly that we dropped the peak which slowed her a little, the boat on this occasion seemed like a horse who has not been out of the barn for two three days and bound to go. for speaking the stranger again and hearing that he was for M Cove tried to hold her back in order to follow him, and had to take most all the pressure off the canvas to keep behind. Come to anchor in the Cove, went ashore and walked over as far as Mill's Strait. The view from the highest point of this (Bailey's) Island is very fine, commanding as extensive a view as from any island we have visited this year.

It was now proposed to go to New Meadows River, and we got aboard and started when after passing Jaguich Island it was found that the wind was ahead, and not very strong, the tide against us, and Aborn being on the jury, concluded to turn back in the run as far as Musk I. passage, where we were becalmed and had to ply the oars vigorously to keep from drifting astern. After about two hours of this healthy exercise, we took a nice little breeze and shaped our course for Goose Island, passing along by Goat Whaleboat I.

The day was fine, the sun warm, and at no season of the year, has sailing been more enjoyable, than today. and yet how few there are who go, they are content to remain at home, and shiver at the very mention of the idea,

Upon nearing Goose I. Not knowing what the weather might be on the morrow we decided to spend the night a little nearer home (Aborn being still on the jury) so we ran as far up as Cousens I. and after punching a sloop in the stern came to anchor along side the Survey Sch, it being now dusk we got our supper of

fried eggs. Sausages and hownhead had a smoke and quiet chat and bunked. Upon rising in the morning found it very clear and pleasant the cool, it having frozen the spiggot to the water cask, which the jury man broke trying to turn, went ashore and brought milk and eggs, got breakfast made sail for Prince's Point, wind N. good breeze, anchored and went ashore, walked inland a short distance, and after basking in the sunshine a while, started for home at 11 o'clock with a good breeze and at 12.30 were in the dock safe and sound, the only regret being that we could not stay longer

Clamming Expedition

Nov 24 1868

Jack Holden, Toby Davis

and four humble Servant started
at 11 o'clock, the ship well stocked with
provisions, and implements of the chase
(for clams)

June 16. 1869.

Got under way about 9.10 A.M. weather fair wind light and West, passed Stave I. Buoy 10' of 11 in company Sparkle & Ella the Sunnyside and Laurel just passing Deer Pt. at that time.

Hove to off Small Pt. (the first rendezvous) at 10 min of 1, four minutes after Clarence 5 minutes before Ella, 10 minutes before Whisper, time 3 H. 40 M. After waiting for the last boat filled away for next Rendezvous at the Cuckolds at 1.12 P.M. on the way there Ella No 8, Kate 9. & Sparkle 10 kept side by side arriving at 21 minutes of 3 P.M. thence to Boothbay coming to anchor at about 4 P.M. at head of Bay for the night, in the evening making the harbor hilarious with frequent discharges of cannon, songs & fireworks -

Thursday June 17 started for Bath by outside at about 8 A.M. with fair weather & wind light N.W. to Burnt I. where we were becalmed. off Squirrel I. took fair breeze S.W. arriving at rendezvous at Pond I. in company of Nettle at 25 minutes of 12. Starting again in close order passed up river when on passing Boat I. a man was knocked overboard by boom of Sunnyside being a good swimmer he was soon picked up still holding on to the pipe he happened to have in his hand. arrived at Bath at 2.24 in company of Sparkle & Nettle.

The Laurel coming in about a half hour after by way of back passage, anchored off town landing visiting Mayor Pettin in the evening, after which a fine display of fireworks was made and cannons fired, the yachts firing by numbers, again all together

Friday June 18

9.40

Got under way in a calm after a time breeze from S.E. when ~~we~~ beating down we passed yachts Commodore, Laurel, Sunnyside, Sparkle & Columbia, passing Pt. Popham at 12 M. flapping around outside in a very light wind we at one time came near getting on to Sequin Tiedge owing to set of tide, reached Small Pt. at about 2 1/4 P.M. followed by Whisper who put in to Small Pt. inner harbor for the night the rest of the fleet standing on for Jewells I. The Kate steered for Condy's harbor arriving about 4 P.M. wind light & rain, Richards, Treighton & Jones went ashore to a church on a hill the porch of which commanded a very fine view, met part of crew of the Laurel (which put into back side of Fundy Pt. at about 5 P.M.) looking up lodgings. the inhabitants appearing to be suspicious of the rough looking strangers they were not successful. The east wind which took us on rounding Bald Head increased with rain at dark blowing heavily in the night

At 4 A.M. Saturday started for Jewells & the fleet. wind light, at Ragged I. dead calm, flapped about to near Brown cow took oars to Jewells I. arriving about 12 M. the fleet having arrived at 4 of previous P.M. at 2 P.M. a general chowder & clam bake was partaken of by the whole fleet at 3 P.M. started for home but owing to a very light breeze did not get rendezvous at Peaks I. until 5 when we started in according to numbers each yacht rounding lee of Little and saluting, after which Kate in company of Sparkle bore away for Diamond cove the Nettle following, where they were joined by the Spy on Sunday A.M.

Sunday the weather being rain & wind light we staid in the

cove until 3 P.M. when we started for home with
a light S.W. wind

excursion crew of Kate on June 16

Capt. Chas G. Richards
Geo. W. Leighton
J. H. Fitzgerald
E. W. Conley
J. H. Jones
Clarence Day
Joe Edwards

T. K. J.

Excursion June 26 1869

Stephen Patten	G. H. Holden
E. W. Conley	C. S. Richards

Left at 6 o'clock for Jewell's Island,
got as far as Diamond Cove, wind light
from S. anchored for the night wind
dying out. Next day got underway and
ran down 'choi' and out by Crotch Island
got to Jewell's Island, about 11 o'clock
caught some fish had a good dinner and
left from home about three, ran up outside
and then White Head arrived home in
company with the Sunside, and beat
her up the harbor, because we could
run our boat easier and quicker
got up to the wharf about 7 o'clock

R

Yacht Race July 5 1869

All the Yachts of the Club
sailed in a Legatta for Prizes divided
into three classes

Excursion to Jewell's Island
July 10 1869

The Alpha Boat Club having gone
to the above named island on an an-
niversary, we concluded to visit them
and started about 5.30 fair breeze S.

Toby Davis Jack Holden
Fred Colley C. E. Richards

While going down the harbor we were
hailed by Rufus Nord and put about
and took aboard

John Small Elihu Thomas
Rufus Nord Jim Lewis
C. O. Cole

Went out through White Head,
and after a run of an hour and
a half arrived in Jewell's Island
went ashore, had supper, went
aboard and turned in about 11 o'clock
but were awake by a serenade from
a part of the crowd. Twice during
the night a pack of Midnight-howlers
started for home, wind N.W. and squally
blowing a gale put a reef in and
came up inside route. Hardest blow
we ever had, got home all right at
7 o'clock

To Littlejohn's Island

July 17 1869

Got off about 7 P.M. and arrived at Clapboard Island at 8, had supper and after singing till near midnight to a guitar acc by "Pete" Small we turned in about 10 a boat load of "Dingos" came along and pitched their tent on shore to stay a week our party consisted of the following
 Geo H Holden George A Barstow
 Geo A Andrews Fred Small
 Chas Richards

P.S.

Our "Crabbers" biters were found but not under the transom "Pete".

To Little Chebeague

July 24 1869

Geo H Holden Chas Holden
 Geo A Andrews Chas B Richards

Waited for Barstow till 6.40, cast off and ran for Diamond Cove, wind moderate from S. came to anchor and got supper C H being anxious to fish a heap we turned in about 10 During the evening the "Ella" came in with a load of "greasy machines" from the Portland Co who got ashore and camped under the branches of an oak tree and they made night hideous with their yell, about two o'clock another boat had arrived off the point and they began to yell and kept it up untill landed on the beach, I turned out to see who was being killed, saw dusky forms flitting on the shore, concluded all was right and turned in again = Holden from Boston having partially satiated his appetite for fishing, having caught about a bucket full, and fourteen with one bait (this was next morning before breakfast) we set sail for Chebeague to land Andrews who had to be home at 2 o'clock he went on board the steamer Ella and

we explored the Island, saw Turkey and others
 went aboard and read till 4 o'clock Jack
 cleaning cunnings all the while, had a good
 breeze from the S. the Ella passing us
 off Mackie's Islands, and arrived at the
 wharf about 6 o'clock

Trip to Clapboard Island
 July 30 1869

Mr & Mrs Fitzgerald	Mr & Mrs Randall
Mr & Mrs Richards	T K Jones
Geo W Leighton	Mrs Leighton
Mrs Cheney	Miss Tyler
Mrs Moore	

Left here about half past nine, light-
 wind from E. & S.E. and got there
 about noon went ashore and had
 dinner, rambled over the island
 had a good time, and started for
 home at 4.50 took a N. W. breeze
 and got home at six o'clock

Saturday July 31 1869

Excursion to Cousens Island

Edw Thompson	Will Jennings
T K Jones	Geo H Holden
G M Leighton	C E Richards

We left our berth at 6.30 wind S.W. light, clear, and soon after, the Sparkle got away, bound for the same place, the wind held till we got there, which was at dusk, and then all left us.

The Sparkle soon came along, and judging from the noise of horns and voices we concluded they had quite a party.

Judge of our surprise when the Pirate, and I went aboard and found only "Fish" and Everett Smith, we went below and found table spread, we pitched in and consulted the viands vigorously, the rest of our crew soon came aboard, and we had a jolly time till about 12 o'clock when three of us Jones, Cunningham, & self, went on the Kate and turned in enjoying a good night's rest. we afterwards found out that Conley wanted to serenade us but could not find any one to row him aboard so after a flying leap thru the fore hatch he turned into another man's bunk and soon all was quiet.

next morning, clear and calm, about 9 had a union breakfast aboard the Sparkle, and after spending the day in fishing, charming rowing, & reading had dinner and about 4 started for home, where we arrived about 7 o'clock.

August 7th 1869
 Clifboard Island and Princes Point
 Fred Small Geo a Andrews
 Geo H Holden Geo R Leighton
 C S Richards

Left the dock at 7 P.M. immediately after the eclipse of the sun, and with a fair breeze from the W. arrived at Clifboard Island 1/4 before 8, had supper and after a little music Guitars and voices, turned in early, 10 o'clock

During the night one of the members being a little dry, took the pitcher off the table, and in putting it back, he set it down on the strings of the guitar, which made such a thundering noise it awoke me, and I thought the devil had come aboard again

After collecting my senses, and hearing a voice in the darkness, say, "I should thought it would broke the pitcher" concluded nobody was "killed" and slept again

In the morning, up at 5 very low water, ledge off the point out of water, got breakfast, dug some very large clams, had breakfast, some excellent coffee by "Pete" ran down to Point, had a pleasant time and arrived home about dusk

P.S. I took a boat and went and stood upon the rock of Sunset Cove, it being "out of water"

August 12th 1869 ^{13, 14, & 15}

Leighton Jones & Richards, a portion of the Kate's Company went down to Mt Desert starting Thursday and back Monday, the Kate lying at anchor all the while we being in the "Ray" Vice Com Smith

Geo. Oscar Goss.
James Freeman

Started at 4.15 P.M. wind S.S.W. moderate, made white head

4.38, Green I. 5 P.M. steering east Halfway rock 5.30. Small pt 6.40, Sequin 7.50. Monhegan 11.45 sailing all night with very light wind we reached Matinicus at mouth of Penobscot bay at 6.20 the next A.M. Thus far E. then E.N.E. & N.E. by E passing the next Island (a barren one) steered for Isle au Haut a high killed one giving it about 3 miles offing to clear ledges S.S.E. If it we brought the Mountains of Mt. Desert in sight, at 10.45 passed Long I. the two Duck Is. at 11.30 on which we saw great quantities of Gulls which "fairly" frightened up with a faistol shot. Mt. Desert here presents a fine sight, its mountain apparently rising from the water to a great height look very lofty, the island is 15 miles long by 12 wide passed Bakers I. at 12.45 steering N.W. toward Mt. Desert & S.W. harbor near Bear I. light & N.E. harbor met yachts Ethel & Juliet bound for Bar Harbor - we reached S.W. harbor at 1.30. about 5 next A.M. started for Bar Harbor but meeting Ethel & Juliet coming back we returned to S.W. harbor stopping there for the night sat. P.M. at 1.15 started for Edgemoggin reach with brisk N.W. wind, beat up reach to Sedgewich Juliet putting in at 5.40 1/2 Ray at 5.43 Ethel 6.20. Sunday A.M. at 4.30 started in flat calm reached Pumpkin I. light head of reach at 10.10. then tore away for Rockland, (the other yachts steering for Castine) spruce head at 2 P.M. the fog closing in ~~we~~ tore away for Camden anchoring there at 8.10 P.M. for the night, at 8.10 Monday A.M. started homeward Owls head & Munroe I. at 9.8. Ash I. 9.45 Seal Harbor 10.20 Mosquito I. of St George 11.20 Herring gut I. 11.43 keeping close to light to avoid shoals passed Franklin I. 12.35. off Penamquad Is. 1.35 when the wind freshened about 2 P.M. the city of Richmond with Joe Adie on board passed us. at 2.35 off Cuckolds at 3.5 passed Sequin ledges on which were a crowd of Gulls. Pand I. light 3.23 Small Pt about 4. Ray red I. 4.50 Mark I. 5.32 Square I. 6.28 at wharf at 8 P.M.

Sequin Light to Monhegan 20 miles to Matinicus 43 miles

Saturday August 21 1869

Excursion to Prince's Point and
vicinity

Gen H Holden

Gen A Andrews

Fred Small

Wm Davae

Gen W Leighton

Gen A Barston

Gen Whulock

Started at six o'clock wind S. light
arrived and made fast to buoy, which we
found, there being a moon about 10 o'clock
concluded on next page

Saturday Aug. 21. 1869.

Excursion to Prince's Point.

Our little party which should have
convened at 5.15 consisted of the
following galaxy of talent.

Cy. Richards Gen W Leighton

Gen H Holden Gen A Barston

Gen A Andrews Gen Whulock

Wm Davae

J. H. Hall

Owing to misunderstanding and
~~pro~~castigation most of the crew
was late and as Leighton (not
Ovister) could not find where to de-
posit the "Meat and goodies" our
lunch did not fall in pleasant pla-
ces" till about an hour later.
"Hy" had his violin Millett his
flute "Osta" his guitar and with
the quartette in good trim we
all looked to a very pleasant
cruise. We hooked and pushed
our fairy craft along the shiny
piles when the "Steward" through this
blonde monstriehe proposed we should
have a song, "Something martial"

which was hardly started before we heard the shrill sound of a human voice breaking the third command and soon discovered we had carried away the "cat-hawkings" of a two females schooned hard by. N. one to blame. Soon cleared the dock and slipped quietly along with a very light wind S. and Richards at the "apple tree". Some of Skips fusil was then discussed and found to be good as ever. Why not? "Speake" followed after for "Jewels" but owing to light wind came down inside with us. Hearing the Brothers saw two very large seals on the ledge which we could have shot, but as "Crabby" preferred to load his own ^{gun} on acct. of defective trigger what would have been a valuable acquisition to the Society of Natural History was thereby lost. Off course we consulted the echo obtaining some valuable secrets (?). The cannon was fired (Alas will it be more?) and reverberation

after reverberation from inland and from sea filled our lungs with awe at the "marvellous Work". The inner man showing signs of neglect "Kyd" proposed we should have supper and accordingly Jack made one grand rush for the bean pot and with his usual dexterity a spread was soon made. "Crabby" his first night off from his youthful wife showed his keen appetite by the cry of more beans which Jack couldn't see as the "Capt. mustn't go hungry". Poor Miller another specimen of "Love in a Cottage" spoiled the coffee he so kindly volunteered to concoct by making his water thro. a rotten hose. We held him responsible he said we Charles? Try again. Arriving at Prince's Owen's near ten twelve o'clock we dropped the mud-hook made every thing snug and fast we then turned our harps and lent an hour to song, and while we were pulling out our sweetest strains which were wafted away on clear waters by gentle

Zephyros while our souls were
practising out melodies of other
lands and in our delight were
dreaming of the fabled Utopia
a lovely maid was sitting at
the back window in her socks
bound by such a spell she could
not refrain from turning the
Capt next day, whom she speedily
recognized, that "part of it sounded
pretty well". I leaked out during
the musical entertainment
that the "Gipsy" had sung bare-
headed on the sawdust, a fact
which bothered him.

As "Old Bull" could not saw off
his little E after several at-
tempts, the august body
concluded at a late hour
to resign ^{themselves} ~~themselves~~ to morning
and all very peaceably turning-
in, "Orestis" and "Oeta" in the
main sail the latter playing
tattoo with cork stove accom-
paniment. Reports from Jack
Holden's bang caused much "af-
fairs" but we soon dismissed (per
request) and no one moved save

"Skipper" who pitched his organ
in G. - Angels not mosquitoes
hovered over our pillow, kissed
us good-night and we were soon
in dream. Morning soon dawned
but the lodgers in the garret
refused to turn-out to the in-
quiry of "Where's the whiskey
all gone to?" Of course it was
laid to "Oeta" who had not
tasted such for 4000 years.
Leighton Holden then made
their usual detour for camp
having taken an eye-opener
of Bawing's best in rice.
Having returned breakfast
was this time entrusted to
the guardian care of "Kyd" while
one broiled a steak par excellence
and "Along the brave" who made
a success of his second attempt.
Hardly cleared away before the
Sparkle came to port and an-
chored alongside with Smith
Wood & Corley on board. Fired
salute and extended usual cour-
tesies. Went aboard "Sparkle"
en masse and very soon got

away with all their St. Crisp. "Ikin" was here & requested ~~to~~ to put back that for - and Woodie wanted to know if Mark thought Levi would tell. Music soon followed at the conclusion of which Merz Wood and Smith favored the party with the memorable Shaker Dance "da da da" ending with an eulogy from Smith in which he stated in brief his age, lack of animal propensity and proclaimed himself not unique. Next the party essayed to go ashore and before leaving Oeta desiring to give another salute put the pack of artillery on a war footing waited for the word fire when Stan-bang went the gun away went the trigger. With the pack aforesaid which now adds to the treasures of the Neptune. As the gun got overhead the land party weary with fire and black-barties returned to the same

where oft they had triumphed before and Siskien was soon under weigh in the galley of the "Sparkie" (which still shared our moorings) under the "superintendence" of those old veterans Jack O'wake and the "flutist" Vain were the pleadings to get "just one" of those bivalves. "No dead out." O Jack! if you don't give me one next time I'll "datta" on to you and he'll spill your fat all over your borrowed boots and yodles get mad and think I want to "quarrel" with you. Dinner discussed we smoked our calumets read and fished till about 4.30 when the anchor was weighed and we made sail the "Sparkie" having been gone about thirty minutes with a fresh breeze from S.W. which lasted up to Roge Is. when it flattened out to a dead calm. We saw many seals at the Brothers basking in the sunshine though out of gunshot.

Near Little Hoy the "Sparkle"
 overhauled us and in company
 we drifted to Gorges. Supper
 was made off some cold bite
 which made a very good supper
 story for so many a time es-
 pecially for Miller who only
 takes balling. The Moon soon
 rose and I was greeted with
 appropriate song and shortly
 after the card-stay-long-
 club began to organize their
 forces and after some quibbling
 tried the spruce in the dinky
 of the "Sparkle" and made for
 Fish Point about nine o'clock.
 We layed along for about 3
 minutes when a wa got a
 puff from the S. which sent us
 to the dock where we arrived at
 11.10. and having stowed every-
 thing away snug and trim we
 "fired up our kettles like the
 Arabs and silently stole away".

Saturday Aug 28 1869

Goose Island to Clapboard

And Inace . Gentl Holdem
 T K Jones . Moll Cummings
 Chas G. Richards

This Afternoon was rainy with the wind S.E.
 & E and there was an apparent laxity of
 purpose on the part of some of the members,
 but as the ship was going any way, and
 the skipper had made up his mind for a fine
 day "tomorrow" we left the wharf at 6, the
 crew being on hand and showing that
 they were no fair weather birds, and as
 we swung out into the stream we heard kind
 Consoling words from Crabby et al. you will
 have a rainy day tomorrow, we thought they
 would like to come but couldn't, cause
 apon strings. The wind after some some
 variation concluded to settle down in our favor
 and we arr at Clapboard a little after dark

The morning dawned as fair and bright as the
 most exacting could desire and after an early
 breakfast we started for Goose where we arr
 at noon, we dug some clams and then visited the
 "Kjockenoggins" dug out some bones, charcoal &c. then

went aboard, had boiled clams for dinner,
Started for home a little past two

Saturday Aug Sept 14 1869
Grand Sailing Excursion

W Leighton	Gen H. H. H. H.
Fred Small	T R Jones
C & Richards	

Left wharf at 6.30 p.m. light wind S.W.
which soon died out, and we came to anchor
at Sunset Cove about 10 clear and warm
This trip was intended for clams. Toby
Davis was to have gone and a grand clam
fry was to have been held at Princes Pt
but Davis could not come and the tide
did and the wind being light we did not
reach the flats, thereby becoming flats in con-
sideration of our original intention

In the morning woke early and found
a bright warm morning, Pete could not
sleep owing to the number of beans he eat,
Pirate had the headache and his beans
did not work well, so he did not sleep

Got underway for Princes Pt, but the wind
being light and the tide coming so fast, we
gave up the cannon and the clams and
pointed for Harpwell, where after a long
spell of calm and very hot sun we arrived

at 1.15 ran into the harbor and voted to go to Jewell's and stop, that being so much nearer home in case of calms; Arr at Jewell's about 3, took a walk ashore, and planted a lot of peach and Cherry stones, made a short cut thro the swamp for the beach, and suddenly came upon Conley and others, who immediately gasped out, where's them clams were awful hungry. It seems from a conversation with Mark one of the most unsophisticated of the crew that the Sparkle with Conley and others on board, had started for the Kate about 10 o'clock, have laid in a store of 6 turnovers, and 1 bottle, fully intending to surprise our party and capture the fried clams, they got to the fish house at Prince's Pt; we were not there; with fallen countenances and flattened bellies they started for Jewell's, thinking we must be there, they found as but, alas, no clams, so with an attempt to be jolly, they solemnly started for Chase's, to feast on bread and milk, and so we left them wiser - if not hungrier than when we met. We got underway 3.45 wind S. passed White Head 4.50 Breakwater 5. 8 1/2 and reached dock at 5.15, having sailed about 40 miles had a good time, and with a mutual chuckle at the discomfiture of the enemy, parted;

R

September 11 1869

Excursion to Harpswell Mackerel cove, Jaquish gut, &c
 George W. Lightow Fred Small
 T. K. Jones Chas. E. Richards

Left the wharf at 3.30 wind S. W. bound on a wrecking trip and adventure generally

We arrived at Harpswell between 7 and 8 o'clock fine (moonlight - night - turned in at 10 and out next morning at 5.20 made sail and passed thro the Potts for Mackerel Cove where we arr at about 6. having passed the wreck of Schi Potomac sunken on the western point of the cove on which a party of the islanders were at work wrecking. At 9 A.M. started again passing through "Jaquish Gut" to the Gurnet whence after looking around for a short time we beat back as far as "Wills Strait" which we passed through at 12 M. beat down Harpswell Sound out as far as Half way rock which we reached at 3.45 and having got offing enough steered for White Head reaching it at 5.30 making the run from Half way rock in 1 3/4 hours after passing white head the wind died out and it took us untill eight O'clock to reach the wharf

Mell who was to have been one of the party was not there on account of being obliged to attend court at the "Shrine of Venus"!!! a fair excuse

J.

Excursion to New Meadows River

Chas G. Richards

Thos. K. Jones

Fred. H. Small

Geo. H. Holden

Nate

Gould

Started from wharf at 8.30 A.M. in a flat calm reaching Fish Point at 10. drifted as far as Cow I. where we took a light breeze from N.E. passing through Tebeig passage to Broad sound finding a fog coming in we made for Potts Point arr. at 2 P.M. came to anchor & staid all night, at 8 the next morning the fog having dispersed we made sail passing through the Potts up Harpswell sound and through Wills strait thence to Gurnet, by Elm Is. across into New Meadows River with fresh breeze from eastward at 11.5 A.M. reached entrance to Phippsburg Basin beat in against an ebb tide anchored at 11.50 after getting our dinners Holden, Pete. & Nate made raid on a neighboring clam bed, (owing to the infrequency of visitors probably) the clams were not very shy and they succeeded in capturing a lot which when fried in crumkas in Holdens inimitable style the party declared to be "the sweetest flavored clams they had ever eaten", the evening being clear, the moon bright, the waters of the Basin placid, and Petes guitar in tune, we enjoyed a little singing — Sat. at 8 A.M. we started for the head of Great Island at about 9.30 we anchored between Coombs I. & Bomazine went ashore on Great I. crossed bridge to Brunswick walked up shore of Duck Cove to its head crossed to other side came down it crossing a bridge regained regained our starting place went aboard of our boat

got our dinners and started down river at 4 P.M. wind ahead put into Lundy Harbor about 6 P.M. — the next morning after a ramble ashore we started at 9.25 for home with a head wind reaching Little Mark I. at 12.40 passing into Tebeig passage got into a flat calm, by a series of skillfull manouvers & a white ash breeze we got out of the doldrums and took a breeze that lasted us to near Pomroys Rock when it flaxed out and we crept slowly toward our wharf which we succeeded in reaching about 6 o'clock

Sunday Sept 26 1869

Geo H Holden
Hoyt Turner

Thos K Jones
Chas G. Richards

The original intention of this expedition was to have a clam fry, and well was it carried out, We left wharf at 7.30 wind S. by E. and a thick fog driving in. Got breakfast aboard and ran down to Mackie's Island, dug clams and at 1.30 we had a "gorgeous" fry in Turners best style, for he felt just like it, and who can beat him; ruf ced, About noon the fog scaled and the sunlight struggled for a while, but the storm was coming, and by the time we got ready to come home it was blowing a pretty smart gale, we put in a reef and came up flaking, found the dock full of schooners, who had run in to escape the storm which by the way turned out to be the liner and we got up just in time for it howled like mad a little later and we should have had a hard time, we made her fast about six o'clock and in a few minutes it rained this is the second time storm we have come home in, the other coming on Sunday

Saturday October 3 1869

Fred Small
Hoyt Turner

Nathan Gould
Geo H Holden
C G Richards G M Lighten

We left our berth soon after 9 o'clock and after moving vessels, the dock being full, arrived in safety at the end of Portland Pier made fast to a schooner about 10, it being late and some of us tired, concluded to remain and start early in the morning, some did one thing and some did another, and with the first peep of day, went on deck and found it foggy, turned in again to wait for something to turn up, when we would all turn out, and in the course of an hour ^(Pirate appeared on the deck) who after a few question, voted to get her under way without our assistance so we all turned over. After a while we got on deck and found it cloudy, wind S. S. W headed for Sturdivant's Island, and got breakfast of some of Jack's beans, and coffee. The reverend gentleman, had brought aboard some of this stuff with yellow scum on it only this was all scum, but we managed to dispose of it, and after breakfast, went ashore, and dug some of the clams, for

which this island is famous, it soon began to rain and continued to shower and mist all day, about noon the wind changed to the N & E and when we started for home had a fair wind which lasted to Mackie's Island, when we had to resort to the oars, and with alternate pulls and puffs of wind from various quarters, we arrived in the dock about half past seven.

Excursion to Diamond Cove
Oct 9 1869
Lies H. Holden T. K. Jones
C. G. Richards

We left the wharf 5.30 wind S by E and arrived at the cove about 7 o'clock, anchored and after supper enjoyed a quiet smoke and read. Turned in early and woke in the morning to find the weather foggy, wind S by E, during the forenoon it cleared and the fog rolled away, the sun coming out bright and warm.

We spent the day in fishing, rowing and reading, and started for home via the rocks making the run in about an hour arriving at the dock 5.30.

Sunday Oct 17 1869

Saturday being a very stormy day, and the wind continuing to howl thru the night, it was deemed advisable to remain at home for one night. The morning broke clear and bright but the wind blew strong N. N. W. thought we would go to the Cape for mushrooms, rowed over after breakfast which we got on board, and after some tramping we that is Jones, Holden and Richards obtained about a peck, about noon the wind having decreased we ran down to Mackie's I Paul dug and fried some clams; while we were cooking, the Spy with Atwood, Delam, Peter, et al made fast alongside, and made us a little visit.

After dinner we hoisted sail and ran over to Peaker Island, canvassed for mushrooms but the only one we found was Chas James who walked down to see us off, wind light and W but after we got aboard it breezed up and lasted to the end of our wharf, when it died down flat calm, not a leaf stirred &c rowed into the dock 6.30 bright moonlight and of course we went home.

Sunday Oct 24 1869
 Nathan Gould Hapt Turner
 Geo H Holden T R Jones
 Chas Sherry C B Richards

(Mackie's + Sturdivants)

Saturday being again a howler, and the raining falling in torrents when we went to bed at night, no one looked for a fair day on the morrow, and the preparations were slight. However the morning dawned bright and fair and at 8.15 we left the wharf. wind light - from N to S variable anchored at Mackie's for breakfast, where we took on board Jack who had gone on in the dingy to surprise the clams, it being reported that they were becoming quite shy, he succeeded as he always and a basket full of nice ones greeted our eyes as he came alongside. After a good breakfast, made sail for Sturdivants, the wind having changed to N. W. had a fine run down went ashore, skinned for mushrooms captured nearly a bushel and some milk and coffee, went aboard and made sail for Mackie's where we arrived in 40 minutes came to anchor and had a clam fry and at 4.50 headed for home with a fair wind and good breeze and at 5.15

Oct 26 1869
Grand Ducking Expedition to
Broad Cove

Gen A Barstow Gen H Holden
Gen W Lighton Fred Small
C. Richards

Left the wharf 11.15 good breeze N. W. W. ran down
to Luter's boat house, took on board decoys and punt
and about 12 were well off.

Nov
Oct 7 1869

T K Jones, Scott Mullen, Hyt Turner,
Nathan Gould, C C Richards

We had intended to have gone last Saturday but a storm, very cold weather & prevented and the Kate lay at her berth all day but was going this time any way. Gould having wagered a large amount that he would be there, Saturday came and was a fair day, and warm, but towards evening it began to blow and rain and by 10 o'clock when we were to meet it was as dark as Egypt, went down aboard and sent a light aloft, and soon Jones and Jack came along, waited for the other two till eleven, nobody came so we turned in, it was hinted that the Reverend gent had made such ample preparations, that it be a wonder if he found the place, but upon going on deck in the morning at 8, there he stood in the midst of a snow storm, looking as bright as a dollar, he having found her at last, not so with Nathan as we afterwards learned, for it seems that, he, armed with a frypan, basket and jug

of ale, came down on the wharf at tea and tumbled round and shouted, till he was wet thru, when he retreated up to Sam's in good order but very wet where he got severely laughed at and had to treat, after which he crawled home

Towards noon the storm having ceased we hoisted the jib and ran down to Mackie's got a dinner of clams, and at 4 o'clock we put two reefs in the mainsail and one in the jib and started for home mid W stiff breeze arrived at the dock in good shape

Nov 13 1869
 Holden, Jones, Lincoln Daniels,
 Chas Richards,
 Excursion to Jebel Island.

Saturday afternoon at 3.45 got underway
 with S. light breeze, one of the finest days
 of the season, got down to Chandler's Cove
 and came to anchor at dusk, with a
 bright moon shining, got supper and about
 9 o'clock all turned in, turned out at
 7 next morning, and after breakfast, went
 ashore and walked the length of the
 island visiting the churches, seminary and
 cemetery, it being a cold day wind N.N.W.
 after dinner cleared up and at 3.25 made
 sail, fair wind and foremast standing
 and at 4.30 were in our dock having
 had a pleasant time

Nov 20 1869
 Trip to Prince's Point
 Nathan Gould ✓ Heapt Turner ✓
 Geo H Holden ✓ Toby Davis
 Geo W Leighton ✓ Chas Richards dead

Friday was a warm beautiful day, and
 the hopes of all were high, for the grand
 excursion on the morrow, we were to start
 at three o'clock in the afternoon, and have
 everything ready by daylight, but alas for
 all our plans; for the morning ushered in one
 of the fiercest storms of the season, the
 wind blew a gale from the East, keeping
 the docks full at low water and breaking
 over wharves, breakwaters, light-houses &c
 at high water, causing a good deal of
 damage, faces which were long in the
 morning became longer as the day advanced
 and the gale increased, but about
 12 o'clock the wind heaved to S and
 from that time gradually diminished in
 fury till night, at two the sun came
 out and at 4 the sky was clear though
 still blowing hard, agreed to get on board
 by 5 and as there was a full moon, to
 start, first opportunity, Jones who had
 intended to go, had the idea completely

blown out of him, remarking as he left that there was too much wind, and he could sleep better at home, next morning he was seen wandering round the wharves, asking if the "Kate" was about here anywhere but she was not there, for after getting supper we hauled out and made sail at 7.30 stiff breeze & a bright full moon shining down on us thro a clear atmosphere, it being the finest night we had any of us ever beheld. The reverend gentleman having been overcome by the realization of what had seemed a disappointment, and partaken largely of steak, beans &c &c fell asleep and remarked afterwards, that he enjoyed the sail very much. To by as usual was full of animal spirits, it being a surprise to him, the storm being the means of his going, Jack was a little uneasy at first about something or other but gradually fell in to the good feeling prevailing. Nathan with one eye on Jack and the other on his trousers (Nathan's) calmly enjoyed the scene, and expressed a perfect willingness to empty the jib when occasion required. Pirate having gradually got all sail on ~~there~~ took a chew and leaned against the mast on the lookout.

Richards having seen the thing accomplished in starting on the day, set, enjoyed the haunting of the night to its fullest extent as he stood moving the "apple tree" to and fro.

Dec 3 1864

Line Daniel's Pirate
Richard

Went down to Board Cove
gunny. Staid two days and came
from game scarce left
Cove Sunday morning sailed
from B Cove to town in 55 min
wind N N W

While the Monarch was here in
the Kate carried passengers
for Edwards Skipper

April

1870

Pirate & Line went down
to Board Cove gunny

April
P L + R went Ducking
intending to stay 3 days but on
the morning of the second day
a fierce N E storm came on
when we put on the jib and
came home in 1 h + 20 min

Annual cruise of P. Y. Club
June 6 1870

J. H. Fitzgerald W. W. Davis
Lincoln Daniels G. H. Leighton
Charles Richards

Left at 10.30 got to Harpswell
at noon thick fog stayed in H all night.
8.30 next morning started for home thick
fog J. J. Gilbert as passenger got home at
1 o'clock rest of Yachts remained at H
till Wednesday when they went to Boothbay
and Bath are home Saturday, we ran
down to Chaudlers Cove and came home
with the fleet about 4 o'clock. there
has been a thick fog and rain every day
this week

Trip to Diamond Cove

Daniels
Holden

Jones
Richards

Left at 8 got there about 10
spent a pleasant day and came
home came home by the way of
Peaker Island stopped there an
hour and then home arriving
about 6 o'clock.

June 25 1876

Richards
DanielsHolden
Jones

Brought up at Diamond Cove
next day after breakfast started for
Jewell's Island, inside, ran down to
Stars Island, spoke the spy anchored
for fish, found alarm and falcon
at Jewell, went to the house got
milk then underway for town

Sunday July 3

Went to Jewell Island about 10.30
arr about 3 dined aboard Sparkle
came home passed Sparkle and arr
1 1/2 hours before she did

L Daniels & N Leighton ^{joined} L M Leighton
C G Richards arrived home about 7
calm

Saturday July 10

Started about seven and with a bright
noon reached Goose Island about 11.30
Nathan Gould Geo Dr Leighton

Geo H Holden Richards

Started home about noon came to
Diamond Cove had dinner got up to
whf at 1 o'clock

July 12 1870

Excursion to Coon Island
 Nell Cummings and wife
 E W Holden
 M W Davis
 C G Richards
 Viola Smith
 Miss Hunt
 T K Jones

Got away about 8 o'clock and had a fine run reaching there a little past eleven. Went ashore while Toby cooked the dinner ably assisted by Holden. After a "right royal repast" went ashore and staid 30 minutes too long. as the wind lashed us up to the rocks when we had a light air from E. and with the sails got home at 9 o'clock

4.53

July 19 1870

T K Jones
 Fred Small
 Rev Turner
 E W Holden
 Toby Davis
 A W Willett
 C G Richards

Got off about 8 o'clock and had no wind but managed to work into Decussion Cove about 11 o'clock. had a shower in the night, sung and played till 12 violin guitar cornet voices

Stayed in the cove all day the sun being hot and after dinner we had anchor at 2.30 for home thru the roads. the Alcyon's were camped on Evergreen point. they brought a pot of chowder and pot of coffee and can of milk and we filled up on the aforesaid, after 3 cheers for the Kate and 3 for the Alcyon's they rowed back and we filled away for home with a good N.W. breeze and made fast to the wharf at 5.20

July 200
 280
 8.00
 480

Jewell's Island
July 23 1870

G. W. Holden Pa Ned Thompson
Toby Davis J. J. Gilbert Pa
O. G. Richards

see 1.00

This being the time for the annual excursion of the Alpha B.C. and not being able to take all their party on the Ray yesterday we took on board Elias Thompson, E. C. Sweet, Jim Lewis, H. P. Wood and S. W. and started at 5.20 after waiting 20 min for Holden, about half way to the breakwater, we thought we heard a voice and Toby who happened to face that way saw somebody on the wharf went about and stood back and after a delay of ten minutes were off again, the white head pass and arrived at Jewell's at 7.15 took supper with the A.B.C. after which Gilbert furnished amusement for the whole evening endeavoring to take care of Wood H. P. who pretended tight - we laughed till we were sore and went about to sleep very warm, couldn't sleep much about midnight a gang came aboard headed

by Tobie, and captured Thompson and nothing more was seen of them till about 4 o'clock when we were boarded again by the same band and this time Gilbert was the victim and he was hustled off Jack the Lion Killer showed his teeth and they let him alone, R having changed his bunk couldn't be seen and they guessed he was ashore and off they went for him and quit preyed for an hour, we turned out at 5.30 fine morning after a hot night - wind S. got breakfast went ashore and read, walked up to Chase's and saw the Kate going out of the harbor stern first, dragging rubbish down and brought her back when along came the Spy with a lot of fellows who left town at 10.30 and reported it hot up town 100 in the shade about 3 the Sparkle arrived from Int-Desert via Boothbay, and soon the Whisper proved in sight making 5 Yachts in the harbor, the wind had been blowing very heavy all day and at 7 had lulled, so we all started, Spy and Whisper Sparkle Kate and Ray, the having a lead of 10 or 15 min, the Sparkle just kept out of our way and we got in

the duck before the Ray although
 she passed us by going thro the gut at
 "Punkin Nut". She would larked into
 the dock and we found it hot
 started for home and the clouds began
 to gather and down it came gently
 just before we reached home, this was
 one of the good times as Toby says

Aug 9 Rec'd 20.00 of Joe for Kate
 Aug 27 6.00 " Wsher-

July 30 1890

Went down to Mt Desert in Ray

Aug 6 1890

Sick at sea with cold
 "Kate" lay in dock all day

August 13 1890

Travels to Diamond Cove

Chas Holden Pa	Geoff Holden Pa
Sim Leavitt Pd	Toby Davis Pd
Alonso Millett Pd	Elisha Conley Pd
Chas Eschman	

see 2.33

Left wharf after waiting as usual for
 jack at a little past 7 P.M. cloudy and
 wind N.W. thro roads to Diamond
 Cove, towed into Cove with Tobie & Fish
 as lead horses anchored at 10.10 rain having
 been gently falling for two hours, towed in at 12
 out at 6 wind N fine morning lay in Cove
 all day Bot Williams came aboard and spent
 the day with us, in morning went ashore and visited
 two camps and the wreck of a schooner which
 went ashore on a ledge during the night
 and broke her back, had a very pleasant

day of it, nothing to disturb the harmony
 of the meeting, read, smoked, and drank
 "Lager Beer" all day and at 4.30
 lashed the "scull" along side and
 came home, arriving up at 6
 good breeze from S. to W.

12.00 Annual Regatta P. Y. C., Aug 16th
 2.11 Fine Morning light-wind S. E.
 14

L. H. Holden.

L. W. Leighton

T. H. Jones

Mull Cummings

Toby Davis

Fred Leurier

C. E. Richards

2.55
 1.40

75.60

Started at 11.20 sailed by W Head
 by men I. round half way rock then
 round bulwark shoal and in by Ship
 Channel to Break water, the place of
 starting. we gained 2nd prize of 25.00
 beating the Sparkle some minutes by
 allowance.

Saturday August 20 1870

Princes Point

W. W. Davis ✓

Elecha Couley ✓

Hoyt Turner

Along Mullett ✓

Fred Small

C. E. Richards ✓

3.14

Left dock at 4.40 wind light. N. E.
 picked Mullett up at S. T. Whf beat down to 1/2 way
 rock, took a stiff breeze N. N. E. and at
 were at anchor off Princes Pt had good supper
 turned in at 9.30 up in morning at 5 fine
 day. Toby snored so much during the night that
 Pete couldn't sleep, he went in to the main sail
 and got frozen out, came down and tried it
 again, still the machine kept blowing off
 and after Pete had thrown all the wood,
 boots, &c he could find, he managed
 towards to get a few brinks

after a royal breakfast, part went
 ashore and hung it in hammocks, others
 slept down below. Toby and "Fish" dug
 some clams Fish doing the heavy part of
 course. Turner cooked them in his best style
 "Skin" burnt some onions, and dinner
 was ready, we all ate enough, and retired
 excepting the two old roosters Toby & Fish
 who faced each other at the table, eating

as vigorously as when they first began, one requesting the other to try a few more Blackberries or another piece of Blueberry pie, never stopping in the work of destruction, finally they rolled on deck, and after getting under way, both of them lay in the cockpit, looking like a couple of porkers till we were near home, we started at 4.15 fair wind N.E. and a little past six were in the dock. Pete having been spoken to, about the weak report of his gun, was bound to make up for it, and after deafening all the people on the wharf, Jones who was out in Mattcock heard it, and that something was going on after gliding into the dock amid the laughing of the loafers, we separated, each one remarking, they never had a better time,

Trip to Birch Island
Aug 27 1870

J. J. Gilbert
T. K. Jones.

Chas. Ferris
G. H. Leighton.

C. G. Richards

2.50 Left the dock at 5.30 stiff breeze S and at 7 anchored at lower end of Chebecogen "among the sloops", in the morning went ashore got Corn & potatoes weighed "ankor" and proceeded becalmed off end of Island soon took a breeze S. E. and at 11 dropped our iron at the mouth of Cove in Birch Island went ashore and for footprints in the rock and some eggs. Called on Mr Miller for supplies, sent his boy under the barn to hunt up a nest, made out 5 took some corn enquired and found that "Durgin" poor cross by hard wood growth "knew all about the footprints, started for Durgin struck his barn and found him in house, made him known to my business, when he showed me an egg laid by him here the facsimile of a wooden one cut by him with his knife for a nest egg, started for the "prints" and after passing thro the woods, scratched round and found, a "print" which I think was not very satisfactory to the crowd assembled,

We left Deylin and his egg, which he said he would take a dollar for and after calling at Miller for our Corn & eggs, he remarked that after waiting his face I took a long handle dipper and not being able to reach his nose threw the water at it. We went aboard and at 1.45 were on our way home, got to Mackinac I at 4.30 wind S and seeing a Yacht ashore by Crow I ran over and found the Spg high and dry. Made fast to Sparkle and examined the wreck not much damaged. Will be got off & started again up the road and with a light wind reached our dock about 7. This has been one of the loveliest days of the season

Sept 4 1871
Sturdivants Island

Amnillutt G.W. Leighton H.H. Holden C. Richards
Left wharf at 7.45 good breeze N.W. and in a little over an hour came to anchor off the Island, went ashore and skinned for mushrooms captured about two doz, and retreated to ship, got dinner of eggs sweet potato &c and started for home where we arrived at 5.30 on the passage home the wind was S, squally and variable and at 6 after we were safely at home down came a shower, we had a pleasant quiet time, with no turbulent spirits to disturb

Sept 10 1870

Thomas K Jones, Charles G. Richards
 comprised the party and started about 5.30
 with a gentle N.W. breeze, about half
 way down to Hog I it began to blow and
 we put into Diamond Cove, where we lay
 at anchor as quietly as though the wind had
 never blown, it was a beautiful Moonlight Night
 and as we sat on deck after supper, smoking
 our pipes and enjoyed the beauties of the
 night. It growing cool, we went below, read
 papers till ten, when we turned in, and slept
 till 5 o'clock in the morning when we turned
 out and found a bright clear morning, rowed
 over to Cow I, filled barrels with water, and
 got breakfast, we had intended to go to the
 Sturtevents I for mushrooms, but the wind
 began to blow, so we concluded to remain
 and "take it easy", we read, rambled, discovered
 some apples, explored Hog I, & Cow I. and at 5.30
 started for home, the wind had gone down some,
 but it blowed all we wanted, the spray flew
 and we flew home. found the dock full of
 fishing vessels, made fast near end of
 wharf.

Sept 16 1870

Daniel, Davis, Lighton, Lichenors
 left town about 4 P.M. wind N.E.
 for Sturtevents I and plover arrived at dark
 becalmed, supper, and turned in early, up in
 morning at 4.30 cooked breakfast and went ashore
 for birds, saw a flock Linc shot one
 after a good deal of skimming, Toby who
 had a new two barrel gun and was very
 anxious to try it, saw a little fellow alight
 in the grass, stole up to him and let him
 have it, knocked him over and secured
 him, went aboard, and crossed to main land
 saw no game left Toby and Linc. Private
 and R took yacht for town at 10.10
 and were 11.20

At 5 o'clock left dock with Conley and
 Holden aboard, called for Millett but he
 was not there wind E. and light were
 20 minutes getting down, private who was
 not going, concluded to stay aboard and we
 kept on arriving at Sturtevents I at dark
 becalmed. It seems that D left Toby on
 main land and Toby stole a dory to cross
 to Island, and he hearing our fire came
 down, shouted; we soon had him aboard and
 a drier, hungrier mortal, could not be found

got up next morn and found the wind N. E. and looking like a blow, Jack and Toby went ashore for clams after breakfast, and the wind had increased to a gale, they had a rough time pulling back, Toby wasn't very anxious to come but finally mustered courage and came aboard the wind increasing and the sea making fast we got underway about two o'clock and run for home under the jib and a piece of mainsail to steady her - got into the dock after some of the fastest sailing we ever did, corked the clams and separated for home, this is the third time gale we have come home in on Sunday

H 170
P 140
R 146

Sunday Sept 25

Jones & Miltett agreed to be down on the wharf at 8 o'clock, but the weather looking rainy they failed to appear and after waiting half an hour we, that is the boat and myself started, the wind was East and very light and we got to St Andrews I about 2.30 found no mushrooms so sailed for home, dead calm, took a shower and after a little sailing and a good deal of drifting got to the dock about 8.30

Sunday Oct 2 1870
Miltett Jones JB Lucas Theo Davis
Ch Richards Left P Pier at 8.15
and with a N. E. breeze to E + S. E. ran down to P Point landing at St Andrews on the way fine day as we have had this season started for home about 4 and got home at 8.30 light wind strong tide

4/6

Oct 4 1870

Fitzgerald Davis & M Lucas Randall Albat
At Pungton Richards left dock at two for Mackies and ducks, pleasant, mid E came to anchor and after supper 2 boats went round the island, some got back at 11 some at 1 Daniels came down in his boat at 10, in morning went to the 2 Brothers but we got nothing and After sailing round an hour we came home at 12 o'clock M

Oct 9 1870

Conley Richards & Leighton

Left wharf mid S.W. at 9 o'clock & for Diamond Cove and beechnuts got a few and got back at 12.30 in afternoon. Then Davis Holden and Richards sailed the white head panga round Peaks and Hog Island over to Mackies and home about dark.

Oct 16 in dock all day

Oct 23 Conley Bruce and Richards went down to Diamond Cove mid west and N.W. found beech nuts gone. Spy and Thron came in "made sail for Stimolants got dinner and back at 5.30

Oct 23 1870

Somebody stole Daniels float and we went over to the Cape and found her and about 11 o'clock Pisoot and us went down to Mackies. Didn't hit anything so came home in the middle of afternoon.

Nov 6

Lucas. Then Davis Charles Richards. Went at store of L and at 6 o'clock we under weigh for Broad Cove wind fresh N and quite cool got there about 10 and found in game started for home about 4 wind N and all ways drifted to the B Brothers, took a westerly breeze and about 10 am in dock, clear, bright moonlight, chilly took turns getting warm.

Nov 12 1870

William Hodgson J B Lucas
Theodore Davis C G Richards

This was a rainy day, but as there was to be a moon at 8 o'clock some talk was made about "going down"

After Supper it being still dark and no signs of moon and having an engagement to play violin and piano, sent word to L that I could not go; but about 10 o'clock just as I got to the middle of Erram two "Puffins" called for me the end of which was I would go in 1/2 an hour. it seems that they had been over and woke my wife up from her slumbers, who poked her head out of the window and told them I had gone away in the boat &c

All hands aboard at 11.30 and off for B. Cove again. once more there was a good breeze from the N. N. W. and after a pleasant run arrived at 1 a.m.

Made all snug and went below R turned in the rest began to cook mutton. turned out in morning at 5 set decoys and after missing two ducks went aboard for breakfast, after breakfast no birds, but

managed to lose 5 decoys while eating breakfast as it blowed strong N. W. went aboard and made a lamb stew, Lucas in the meantime trying to persuade some coot up to the boat waving a red rag and sounding his duck horn no use about 4 made sail and in an hour and 14 minutes were in the dock

Nov 20 1890

This being a warm pleasant day, went down to wharf, Conley came along took a walk along Commercial st met Dr Parsons and her wheellock

Red Jones was on the wharf and got aboard we ran out by White Head and stood out to sea 6 or 8 miles and ate dinner squared away and came in ship's channel arriving back between 3 & 4 o'clock, started at 11.

Nov 27

William Hodgson and I went out to dry the sails, went up the harbor and down the Harbor as we got below the hill it began to pipe and we had more wind than we could stagger under came to anchor by Mackies. got dinner west ashore and about 3 put a reef in jib and mainsail and started for home. it did not blow quite so hard but had all we wanted up into the harbor where it was quiet enough.

Dec 10 1890

Mr. Duncan, Thos Davis, Lincoln Daniels, William Hodgson, Ch. Richards, agreed to start at four "going for ducks" it being about dark before all were on board and the wind N. E., clouding up & breezy concluded to wait till 9 when the moon would be up and Davis could go at 9 it blowed hard N. E. and rough so conclude to wait till morning. played Euchre and turned in; at 3 in the morning it looked as if it would snow ~~the~~ it was growing warm though but to wait till daylight and see daylight came and no storm so we started wind N. E. but not blowing so hard, reefed and started, beat to the Brothers, ran over to and round Cow I when it looking like rain and being already drizzly made for home made fast in the dock at 10.30, it not raining and looking somewhat thin overhead voted to go down to Diamond Cove made sail and ran down the roads and made fast to a sch in the cove, went ashore shot a rabbit, scared a little bird to death, got underway and was in dock at 3.30 passing the Scandinavianer at the middle ground

Aug 12 1891

Mr & Mrs AG French and son
 Mrs & Mrs EG Richards & —
 Left wharf about 10.30 and out
 through ship channel past Ram Island
 wind Southerly and light arrived down
 at 2.15, on the way my little boy
 laid his hand (he is 3 yrs old) on his
 stomach and said that he felt fishy
 he cast up his accounts and was soon
 fast asleep, the others were more or
 less stirred. We found upon our arrival
 no less than four camps on the island
 and Saturday night we computed
 the number of inhabitants to be
 to a very marked increase within the
 last decade, We rambled the island
 and at six o'clock Mr French thinking
 it would be stormy desired to go home
 so we started, wind and tide ahead
 and by the time we had got up to the
 vessel it was pitch dark and stark calm
 we made Oresset went about on the
 starboard tack, took a smart breeze from W
 and brought into Diamond Cove at 9 P.M.
 next morn went ashore and at 10 went home mce
 breeze got up 11.30 fine weather all the time

WUE

July 22 1891
 Geo H Holden W B Smith
 Chas E Richards
 Left the wharf about 6 P.M. for
 Diamond Cove where we arrived
 at about 7 mid S. light, went
 ashore after supper found the Albi's
 Camped on the heights, we threw out
 skimmers and soon found the enemies
 pickets, we were overpowered and
 captured and marched up to a keg of
 tip top "lager beer" we were not very
 dry but it soon stopped running for
 lack of vent, after pleasant converse
 went aboard part ten, and had got
 fairly turned when two rascals came
 off in a bungalow and amused
 themselves for half an hour, soon all
 was quiet, but a voice came out of
 the darkness there goes that damn
 lantern they came back hunting for
 an oar which they had lost over
 board

Holden 235
 Richards 225

Aug 18th 1871
Goose & Jewells

Townsend Lou Bullett Jack Holden
Min Smith Geo Abbott John Morris
Percy Leighton C E Richardson

Left about 8 o'clock P M
Calum anchored under little bay
underway in morning 4 30 down to
Loy I got water, arr at Goose about
10 and after some growling started
for Jewells, got dinner there
Sparkle came along and C Robbins
made sail about 4 home inside with
good breeze got up before sunset

Morris

Morris 64
Holden 125
Richard 225
414

Aug 19 1871
Jewells Island
Frank Townsend George Henry Holden
Charles Richardson

Left wharf at 5, 20 for Jewells
wind W. W. fresh put in a reef
but could have Carried all sail
got down at 6, 30 got supper and
after a chirp a gamb (lol) and
a smoke & smile turned in and
slept sound the only regret being
that a lounge was not there
Pie root on the wharf wanted
to come but looking across the
dock and seeing the ship which had
just come up, with a reef in
main sail and bob jib concluded
that he should have to go home
and see his Mother, we volunteered
to send for him, but with one eye
on the bob jib and the other up
chimney he squelched all our endeavours
and with a sigh of regret that after
this party which was started under such
favorable auspices, should have come so
nearly to grief, when the loved ones

Slowly and sadly spoke forth
 I cannot go. The order was
 faintly given, "take in that bow line"
 we swung into the stream hoisted
 the sails and soon were flying
 madly over the swelling waves
 down the road, past sunset we
 went, the boat seeming to enter into
 the feeling of the Company, would shake
 herself and leap forward as if
 possessed of life itself. In the
 morning we went round the island
 for the benefit of the Greenhorns
 the Ecca came in about noon
 and at 3.20 after a dinner of
 Omelets from Old Chase's Garden
 Cooked in Turners inimitable style
 we made sail and with a good
 breeze from SSW got up to the
 wharf at 5.15

R 175

August 26 1871
 Excursion to Hope Island
 John Sherry Ther Davis
 T K Jones C G Richardson

Started from Wharf Sunday A.M. about
 7½ AM ^{Wind S. foggy at noon} went to Cove at N.E. end of Hope Island,
 after waiting for a considerable length of time for Davis to
 bring some milk from G. Chebeague had breakfast and
 a ramble on the Island, caught a fine mess of cunnors
 which were fried for dinner after which Davis tried
 his luck in shooting "Pluvier" on Sand Island, after
 trying for some time with little success we agreed to
 make sail for home, starting (just after the Sparkle
 had passed) with single reef in mainsail which we soon
 shook out, but found we had made a mistake when on nearing
 end of Long Island we dashed into the face of a double reef
 breeze which the Sparkle had already met and anchored as
 we did under Long I. and waited awhile for further developments,
 soon afterward the Alarm came feeling her way along through Tebei's
 passage hugging double reefed mainsail & jib, our anchor dragged
 gave more scope, Sparkle dragged hers gave scope & double reefed
 mainsail took bonnet off from jib and started in heavy S.W. wind
 which soon veered to W. then N. then N.E. then N.W. at every change it
 blew heavily, when it had settled N.W. we started after Sparkle &
 Alarm which had gained about a mile when suddenly the Sparkle
 dropped her mainsail on the approach of a black and ragged cloud
 Kate & Alarm followed suit, soon afterward raising a part of the

main sail we dashed on again through rolling & foaming billows, the clouds which hurried up from the horizon in black, ragged and threatening masses threw an ink like shadow on the water which strongly relieved the glaring white combers of the waves which caught the light astant and gave a weird like wild aspect to the scene which though somewhat suggestive of concealed danger was a truly enjoyable phase of Nature. On ^{our} nearing Portland the rain came in torrents appearing to come in solid sheets ^{making complete obscurity.} this soon beat down the gale and we went into harbor with a quite light breeze, overhauling Sparkle who had carried only her jib with the bonnet off and reaching the wharf at 8 P.M. somewhat wet but happy in having had a good time and an enjoyment of Nature in one of the wildest of her variable moods.

Excursion to Sturdivants Island
Sept 2. 1871

Geo W Leighton

J. B. Lucas

Ferd A Smith

T K Jones

Chas G. Richards

Started at about a quarter of five on Sat. evening instead of 4 o'clock as agreed upon ^(wind N.N.W.) came to anchor at Sturdivants at 6.10 M. when Lucas went ashore and ~~that~~ Leighton who shot an upland plover, supped - turned in rose early next A.M. went ashore got lot of mushrooms, Lucas shot a yellow leg, some others dug clams which next the beach end of this island are large and thick through, about noon concluded to run over to Prince's point, anchored there, made clam chowder, and then started for home ^{about 2} after a hard struggle in getting up anchor which resisted the united efforts of five men and the persuasion of the windlass, was finally loosed by sailing it out, showing the holding ground to be good. (it being a tough blue clay) started beating up against wind S.W. by S which gradually died out showing that we started none too early for home as it was 6 P.M. when we reached the wharf

Regatta of the
P. Y. C.
September 7th 1871,

Sept 10 1871

Sturdivant Island & Prince Point
Edwin Bicknell Thomas Jones -
Theodore Davis Charles Richards

We left the dock at 8 o'clock A.M. and
with a light breeze S. ran down to S. I.
went ashore, dug clams and Fred Skrimshod
for game, went over to Prince Point and fried
the clams, some went ashore &c., got
underweigh and with a breeze that faded every
moment, managed to reach this end of Sturdivant
in an hour and a half, saw something coming
from the N.E., took in gaff topsail and
soon we were bowling along like mad
got home from there in an hour or
at six

1.50

1.00 ea

September 17 1891
Excursion to Basin Cove Harpswell

Elisha Conley G. M. Leghton
Charles G. Richards

We were to start at 8 o'clock this morning but were aground and did not float till 8.30, when we started with a light breeze from S. at 11.10 off Deer Pt and about 12 arr at the mill. The Steamer Magnet passed us off Sand I. with two ladies and about a dozen gals on board including Mrs. Malchou all bound for the mill.

After a dinner of beans & fried potatoes cooked in Rhubarb's best style and a ramble thru the mill and woods, we started for home about 3.30 the wind was baffling and we reached our dock about 7 the wind backing up to S. E. wharves when we pulled her up the dock. Soon after we were made fast the squall which had been threatening for some time burst and it flowed right out for a little while, we were out of it and thought we had gone a good way round for so calm a day warm in the morning, cooler in afternoon,

September 24 1891
Pott's Harbor

Hiram Hodgson Theodore Davis
Chas. G. Richards

Left dock 7.35 mid Soathely light, rough passing Deepoint, Thede looked a little mild, seized an oar helped her thru, into smooth water, soon after passing Star I buoy, carried away block of gaff topsail halgards, had to take sail down and ran under jib and mainsail, arr at 11.30 dry down, made chowder and started at 3.30 for home, had light winds up to Con I. became for an hour took smart squall, calm again, and just at dark a smart breeze from N. W. took us up to the dock, where we arrived at 7.30

B/R

Sept 30 1871

Sturdevant Island

George Holden Charlie Bedlow

Lincoln Dainel. C. Richardson

We left the dock at 8.50 and with a bright moon, and light breeze from the north, ran down to Mackie and anchored, turned in at 11.45 and all slept sound till morning, turned out at 6. splendid morning went ashore, found no mushrooms and the clams very shy, concluded to get underweigh, ran down to Sturdevants and got breakfast, baked beans, lamb chops and mushrooms, which "long legs" found rather scarce, underweigh again and down as far as getting barbw, just about and sailed for Diamond Cove, where we arrived about 1 o'clock had a clam chowder and after spending a short time on shore made sail for home, thro the rocks went ahead and light, reached the wharf at 6.45 just in time for church. The principal incident of this trip was the capture of a crab by Jack for Dickey.

October 1871

Conley, Lucas, and half a dozen went down to Diamond Cove and at 9 o'clock and back at 4 day some clams and did not get over it for a week - clear - light breeze N.W.

Oct 14. 1871

Then Davis joined at Moineau started Sunday morning at 8' went to Sturdevants - shot 12 plovers dry clams, strong wind from S.W. all day about 5 o'clock from the looks of things we deemed it prudent to leave and make for the other shore under Pinner Pt - fearing a blow, we had barely wind from S.E. to get over and in an hour after it did blow a gale from the W till about 10 when it became calmer and

Mar 4 1877

The last cruise of the Kate occurred soon after the first one recorded but as I had made up my mind that the boat must be sold owing to different reasons I did not feel much spirit about keeping the log as it should be and neglected to jot down the incidents of the trip. Thinking I would do it some time and now after nearly six years my boy has been looking at this book and I take it and begin to scribble however I remember that we went to

New Meadows River

Then Davis McKim
C. M. Richardson (Bdr) J. G. Richard
We were to start at 12 o'clock and got away about 12.40 wind fresh from the Southward, all on board (I think Saturday) sail hoisted and off. Luffed at Pleasant Cove for Ther to shoot a duck missed him, kept away again, we went down inside, intending to go the north gut, but as we passed Staro I buoy I concluded to go the Mark D passage, outside Jagunk. Sailing Ragged on Starboard, passing Sisters Long ledge &c, and we arrived in the

Mouth of the River I think 4.30
 but six yrs is a long time to remember
 precisely, wind tight up the river
 we decided to go to the Basin which
 we reached and by hard toiling and
 desperate pulling succeeding in working
 in, it took our combined efforts to
 prevent her from going astern, some
 of the time. Came to anchor in
 middle of Basin and got supper
 after which had some music no
 doubt to the astonishment of the
 natives. I had a cornet, Bob and
 Tom "Alto's" I was Audience, did
 not play a mouthpiece, and little
 dreamed that in two years I should
 play in a Military Band, well
 they played about an hour and it
 sounded sweet on the evening air, I
 think we turned in about ten and
 after a good night's rest awoke bright
 and early, got a good breakfast, I
 don't remember what nor who cooked it
 most likely Rhode as he excelled
 in that art, but I remember we took
 the small boat and all went
 across the basin and climbed up a
 hill which commanded a fine view

we could see the Kennebec and
 all the towns in our vicinity
 I believe we fired at a mark and
 smoked and lounged till noon
 it blowing a strong S. Wester all
 day, went aboard and got down
 what we did in afternoon, I
 don't remember, but the next
 morning we got underway and with

